



BEES ON THE FLOWER

BY

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"I passed through more strongly

And for existence being here,

I've met more struggles

But now, what I'm excessively seeing

It is the castigation of my past."

Bees on the Flower

'Tressy has not appear till night whether she has to return in the evening. She was a young girl who knew to behave to others especially her family and friends. Tressy is my elder sister and we closely together for we tell each other our secrets. She is my only sister and I'm her only brother. I was sat in lounge waiting for my sister from school. I asked myself where she could be although we both goes to school and turn back at the same time. Father and mother were absent, they should appear in the midnight from the job. Except me, only a maid was in kitchen preparing the meal. I sat there and turn on a TV but still wondering where she was, for the school was over early.

After a while I took my phone and contact Evelyn, my sister's best friend but immediately I heard feet of someone outside. I hung up the phone before Evelyn reply and goes if it was my sister. Yes, it was Tressy. I felt happier to see her again as I had thought there was something have went wrong to her. I asked her where she belonged but she only gave me her hand and she goes to her room without saying something. She was very cold like someone who has been in the snow, her eyes has become as red as tobacco smoker. But it was not the case because for sure my sister has never smoked. She has been crying. I followed after her.

"What happened?" I asked

"Never mind, Wilson" she replied

"Tressy, don't try to hide me things." I shouted

"Wilson, listen to me. Don't ever think to tell father and mom I shall tell you tomorrow"

“Okay! Then come for the dinner “.

“I don’t want to, take it alone”

I knew that Tressy has never told me lies whatever could happen. Apart from that, the following day would be Saturday means we should not go to school. I took the dinner alone with no appetite thereafter I laid thinking about the mood. In the morning I awakened by Belinda our maid the gunshot.

“Wilson, wake up and take the breakfast, the sun is shining.” Belinda mentioned.

“Ohh! Belinda I’m tired of tired of you, it still early. ”I replied.

“I don’t think so.” She said

“Why didn’t awake Tressy first?” I asked her yawning.

“Oh! Do it as her little fair brother, for she does not reply to my knocks.” She mentioned

I clothed immediately and goes to Tressy’s room. I started knocking to the door but she doesn’t answer me. I knocked again and again till she opened the door.

“Wilson, let me alone.” She said calmly

“It is too late.” I defended my self

“I’m not going to get out even to tell you something.”

“But you have promised to me.”

“When time comes I shall do that, but not now. I still need time to think.”

Tressy shuttered the door. Immediately and locks herself in the room weeping that is when I realized the situation was matter than how I had thought. I went in my room and think deeply what I should do in the moment. Finally I got the decision. I went out of my room and again to Tressy. I knocked again on the door and for no chance Belinda told me, she have seen Tressy leaving. I decided to wait for her whether my decision was to steal from her a diary of her life.

I knew Tressy's ass from a hole in the ground. She has a dairy that she kept everything happened in her life. She doesn't hide anything the diary. The other good thing is that I knew where the diary has kept. It was under the pillow as she has to write before sleeping and even about the dream in the morning. The other strange thing is that Tressy doesn't knew about my knowledge if the diary, unless she knew beans about.

Father and mother returned home at fifteen to take their rest of weekend. They told me to join them a lunch with my sister.

“Tressy is absent, she went to revise her studies with some of her classmates.” Not surely.

When a lunch meal was over, I told mom that Tressy should have a problem; she told me she could talk to her at night. Father and mother went resting in their room while I stayed in salon still waiting for Tressy. An hour later she returned but looking so troubled. Tressy entered in her room immediately and locked herself. I ran and knock on the door shouting but there was only a silence. I sat in front of the door for no choice till she could open it. After some minutes I heard her opening the door. I stood up immediately and told her that I wanted to what have happened. She only stared at me and says nothing. She went out of salon and goes in salon while I got an opportunity and entering the room. I pulled the pillow and found the diary as I was expected. I took it and hide it on my chest and then seats on the bed to make sure she would not suspect me. Tressy returned immediately with a

glass of water and give me an order to get out. I did her wishes and she locked again the door. I went to my room, seat on the bed and read what was written.

~~'Till the last breath, I write'~~ that was written on the cover. The diary has more written pages and there was nothing else except everything she has passed through. I read them from the first pages even though most of them I knew. Still reading, I reached on a strange story that I was not expected, and it should be a source of grief.

To school, a story starts with how she met Elvis. In a break time, Tressy was stepping together with Evelyn, her best friend. They passed of the staffroom of teachers where they saw a boy clothed new uniform who was talking to headmaster. The girls stared off the boy in the face.

“Tressy, did you see the boy?” Evelyn asked.

“He may be a newcomer “Tressy replied.

“I know that boy.” Evelyn mentioned.

“How do you so?” Tressy basked.

“He lives also i8n our village, even his father is GORDON William, a famous entrepreneur and very rich.” Evelyn said.

“I see” Tressy replied trying to show she doesn’t cares.

“He is handsome” Evelyn added “some will die madly for him.”

The two girls returned in class room and seat on their desk to make noise as they used to do so. Few minutes later, a teacher appeared in the door and they were all quiet. The teacher was with the boy whose Tressy and Evelyn were talking about earlier.

“Good morning class” class replied and she continued “here I’m with a newcomer boy who is going to be your classmate.” And the class nodded “so, here he may represent himself to you.”

“Hey guys and girls, call me Elvis. Yeah, Elvis NGENZI. I attended this school means we are classmates since now.” The boy represented himself with respect.

Elvis went to seat on a desk he was shown and the teacher started the course. The boy stared at everyone in the class even almost at Tressy and Evelyn. A period of course ended, all students were tired for the course has all three hours on Tuesday after break time. Teacher went out and it was a lunch time. All students went into lunch room to take the meal. Tressy and Evelyn were there too and always after taking a plate of a meal, they used seating together and alone as senior five girls. To study in s5 and s6 was a thing of precious that must make someone have a respect.

Elvis found himself alone and none has talked to him either girl or a boy. He has known and his father; Evelyn has told them. So, he took his plate and come close to Tressy and Evelyn, as he has been staring at them.

“I apologize for this act of unrespecting, but if you allow it I can seat and share with you the lunch.” He started respectfully.

“Come on Elvis, seat and enjoy the meal. It is not matter as you are new.” Evelyn replied.

“You see, I’m alone and I have to be kind and learn more about this school.” He introduced.

“Welcome to the school of scandals.” Evelyn announced.

“Can we just be friends and teach me more?” he proposed.

“If you want so.” Finally Tressy replied with busy eating.

Since then, they came closer day after day till **Elvis** proposed Tressy to be his lover. Tressy thought about the decision to reply and asks an advice from Evelyn, her best friend. Evelyn doesn’t behave herself. She cared about nothing but only to enjoy life. She has a lot of boyfriends thus most of them has been fucking with. Evelyn advised her as well as she could.

“Don’t tell me you’re still wondering to reply.” Evelyn told her.

“I don’t know much of him.” Tressy said.

“He is not as the same as Andrew you denied.” Evelyn dropped in.

“I see, but you never consider as you take everyone.”

“That’s me. I have to enjoy the time and be happy for the sake of my baby face. What about you?” She salted touching her face.

“My duty is to study when I will be old I will have time of that.”

“That’s right, I can see. Look Tressy, everyone in the school desires you in the time you say you still not old enough. I can see you shall be old enough in your ages of fifty’s, in the time, I can see you attracting all of those young men like bees on the flower!” Evelyn concluded sarcasm.

‘I took the advice and deep in love’ the story continues. Their love developed and most of students knew about it. They got a pride as a first

couple in the school. In one only year, Tressy should not be able to break with **Elvis** as he seemed to be her fortune. End of school year arrived and students attended big holidays to be prepared for New Year. The two lovers continued meeting mostly, sometimes after mess and other times. Friendship too between Tressy and Evelyn doesn't fall. They remained together and advised each other.

"... He proposed me to attend the party." Tressy continued after a while discussing.

"That's expected. What's wrong, then?" Evelyn asked confused.

"It will start at 18h: 00, and I have never left home alone before, at the same time!"

"That signifies nothing! It is a party prepared by your boyfriend on his birthday, his parents will be in a trip of business and he has invited all of classmates. You have never goes there before, so this is the time. Remember also you have the role in the party; I know something shall happen in the party. If you not come, some will come and steal him from you, I swear." Evelyn made her to agree.

The evening of the party arrived. Tressy has planned well how to leave and return. Father and Mom were not there at home, that means she would solve about me and Belinda, the house maid.

At 18h: 00, I was watching a TV in lounge. Tressy came and give me a warning for not disturb her in the room. She would not take the dinner but only breakfast in the morning, she told me. I didn't know the plan, I agreed. She entered her room, opens a window behind slowly and jump as she has dressed the party's earlier. She went look Evelyn and they stepped together.

The two girls reached to Elvis's home. It was a big building of two floors and large garden surrounds. In the time, Elvis went out of the house and give them a welcome in.

"How wise this family is, this is too much to be rich." Tressy murmured to Evelyn.

"I have told you." Evelyn answered.

"Guys and girls here in the house" Elvis started the speech in front "welcome to my home. For this precious day, I'm elated by your presence that's why I have done my best to make you cheerful. Here are you, do what all you can" he called Tressy in front and continues "excessive_ ly, I would like to represent Tressy, my girlfriend in front of you. See..."

It was a smart house that everyone desires. Thereafter the speech, meal served first. There were two old house maids to serve the meal. Thereafter, drinks brought. Everyone took what all he\ she could even though most of them took beers. In the time, a real party started. Fast vibe and beats turned on, they danced and then slow ones. Everybody took his/her partner in the circle of dance and for a chance; it was just as well as calculated equally.

"This is the extra" Tressy told Elvis.

"There more remains, come and show you more." Elvis replied.

"Coming where? It's time to return home."

"Let's go upstairs; there is a gift for you." He took her hand and she followed.

"Wow! What about this wonderful room?"

"It's mine. Sit on the bed, and have a surprise!"

"What about that box?"

"This is the gift, take a look."

"This is too much."

"Not too much for the sake of you. This is a symbol of promise and remembrance." He clothed her, a necklace of value.

"This is a special night I have never seen."

"Let us enjoy the night then, together." He said giving her a glass of wine.

"Is there no poison?" she asked jokingly.

"Cheers honey." He drank and drops the glass on the little table.

"Let's go meet others." She dropped the glass too.

"I can't believe that I have won a heart of a beautiful girl like you; so kind, splash eyes, pretty cheeks, nose, mouth..." he said touching her face.

"Don't talk too much, and so are you handsome."

"Very soon, thus all will be yours." He kissed her.

"That is not respecting." She said calmly.

"What else! This is how it works. I've been patient for a long." He came closer.

"But next year is the last school of year, and..."

"Shhhh! Nothing can be able to stop." He attacked and made bed dance.

At 2: 00 A.M, Tressy awoke. She dressed quickly and ran downstairs with a wondering and a shameful face, not the same as Elvis who was still lying and seems to be happy. Outside, there was nobody but a vibe of owls and flogs. She returned home then, leaps in the window of her room, as she has remained it opened. In the holidays Tressy met her friends includes Elvis, Evelyn and most of classmates mostly. Sometimes they should be in parties, fates and celebrations some of them we didn't know.

As a result, Tressy dressed a cloth she has been sewing. A week, before starting a new year of school Tressy felt sick. She went to the hospital and a doctor told her, she was pregnant. The doctor advised her in the moment while she was weeping which could solve nothing. She thought deeply and recalls all events, that's when she understood what was happening on the earth. She returned then. Whoever tried to ask her about the mood, the only word to say was 'Malaria' The following day Tressy met Elvis as she has already asked him to do so as very soon as emergency. Don't ask how and where they met, for you know what teenagers can do by love. As Elvis have said; 'Nothing can be able to stop.'

Tressy told him the condition. Unexpectedly Elvis told her to make an abortion of the baby and act as nothing happened. Tressy was not such person to kill a baby that's why she denied the idea and Elvis said 'fine'.

The school year started. Excessively, Tressy attended the school as she was then s6 girl. She has decided to give a birth to a child but none could be announced before five months. In the class, Elvis acted different; he doesn't

want to be with her many times, even talking to her became difficult, he started going far from her. Once, on Friday after school they met to talk as she has again asked. That's the time I have been waiting for her, wondering.

"This is not how it works." Tressy started saddened.

"What do you mean?" he asked without cares.

"You have expressed to me about sharing both good and bad events." She said in a heavy voice.

"I maybe did so!" he said looking at his watch.

"And so, what about the case, why don't you care?" she asked with tears in eyes.

"Who told you I don't care?" he asked calmly.

"I can see, Elvis. You don't want talk to me at all and anymore. When you see me coming you leave, you're acting different. I'm only the victim; you want peace with no struggles. You told me I'm yours, although I'm struggling with your sperms inside me but you don't care." She said weeping.

"Tressy, I have told you enough. I told you what to do, a good decision but you denied. It's all upon you." He said calmly.

"That's enough." She pushed him and run, weeping.

The time I saw her upcoming home late, she was much altered, that's why her eyes seemed to as red as tobacco smoker. She doesn't eat or drink but went in room while she was howling. In the morning, I went tell her coming for breakfast but she doesn't.

'It's time to tell Evelyn, everything' the story continues. At 08: 00 A.M, while I was thinking what to do in my room, she left home and then to Evelyn's. It is nearer ours, takes only twenty minutes to reach there. Tressy was like a daughter in the house of Evelyn's. Evelyn has no brother or sister but only father. That's why she used to be with Tressy mostly, as her father remained most of times in business trips. Sometimes, Evelyn should visit us whole day and then Tressy do the same. Our parents seem to be friends too, that's why Tressy should feel comfortable there.

"Morning, Belinda." She greeted DZIDZI, Evelyn's house maid.

"Morning Tressy, what brings you here in the morning?" DZIDZI replied.

"Is Evelyn in?" she Asked.

"She is. She may be still sleeping. You know this girl can do whatever she wants in the absence of her father. Can't talk, sometimes she remains a night outside, you know. Take a look if she is in you are a daughter here, you know everywhere." DZIDZI said.

"I see, what about her father, is she still aboard?" She asked seems to know everything.

"Yeah, he shall return back next Saturday, you know India is a large country." DZIDZI announced.

Tressy's heart was saddened. She wanted to tell her best friend all about the story as she has hidden it from her, but this was the time. She entered in the house and found none in salon and then stepping toward the bedroom of Evelyn. She was close to her, she doesn't knock. She pushed the door, and it opened. In the room, there was a strange event which made Tressy to be chocked and loose her tongue. The elders say; he who says is he who doesn't saw. In the room, Evelyn was in the bed with Youngman and they

were both as naked as the day they were born. Tressy stood still in the middle of the door and say nothing but staring at them in a shock.

Truly, the situation was not a big matter as Evelyn used to do so. The matter was that a young man with Evelyn in the bed naked was Elvis, Tressy's boyfriend; a best friend with a boyfriend.

"You see TRESSY. This does mean nothing, he is just yours. The only thing here is to taste." Evelyn said.

Tressy says nothing but a static in the middle of door, she was disappointed. She even forgot what she has come to do. The pitiful girl closed the door immediately and ran away without knowing the direction. The earth made a circle that she thought. She went with no returning by thinking what to do. She finally got a decision in the evening. She went in a shop and buys a mouse potion to make suicide, for it was hard and difficult to gain these all situations in the same times.

She returned at home and finds me waiting for her. She entered her room without saying something. She has bought a mouse potion, I didn't know. She took first the diary and write about the day and the last sentence was like; '**I don't have to live.**' She hidden the diary under pillow and went out of room. I was still sat in front of the door waiting her to open so that I could steal from her the diary. She says nothing and goes in lounge while I entered the room and takes the diary. She returned with a glass of water which I didn't know the role of it. After reading the diary, I knew the meaning; it was water to mix with the mouse potion.

It took me three hours to read. After reading, I felt worried. Occasionally, I ran to her room shouting in high volume, for I thought that she should have committed suicide as early as I have started to read. I regretted, I should have started reading from last pages of the diary, but I didn't know. I shouted and make crashes of things which made Father, Mom and Belinda coming to see the matter. They asked me but I could say only '**killing herself**'. Neighbors came and soon a crowd. Men picked harmers and stones to kick the door while women were praying and crying to break the scandal. After a little while, the door opened. We entered the room and found Tressy lying in bed. She has already drunk the potion. It seemed like she was sleeping but doesn't breathe. Men took her in Ambulance to the hospital.

Finally, a doctor says she was deceased. A scandal has happened and People did come to console. I went weeping into Tressy's room and seat on the bed, and again down on the floor. There on the floor, I found a piece of paper under bed.

"I hate the day I have born, as the same as the day I met Elvis, but I can't stop regret the day I opened my box to someone. I regret what I have done. Someone told me that I have to be I, and enjoy my little life. Bees on the flower, someone told me to be. I was wrong for the advice, it were all lies. These bees are making only their honey, when they got ingredients they will go and still pursuing other flowers." That was written.

That's all about Tressy, my sister. That is how she made suicide as a harvest of love and enjoying life.'

‘Thank you Wilson, this help of narrating the story is very important in our interrogation to know the cause of your sister’s death. Nowadays, I’m being disappointed by youth especially teenagers. They are just enjoying life and this is result at all. If we do nothing, let’s find out a large grave to cover these victims, for we are going still see dead people for the same case.’ Said detective.

END

BEES ON THE FLOWER

MAURICE TUYISHIMIRE

Maurice Tuyishimire was born in August, 13th 2003. He is Christian and lives now in Kigali, the capital city of Rwanda. He is an African proudly to be.

Maurice used to read write, since at his younger ages. He wrote some short stories, theatres, gospel songs, poems, epigrams, novellas as this one and some of novels includes; The castigation of past. This book Bees on the flower addressed to teenagers who think they are at the top and free to do whatever they want, there is always a harvest of every act.

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